

The Story of the Little Red Hen

Once upon a time there was a little red hen, who lived on a farm. She was friends with the lazy dog, a sleepy cat and a noisy yellow duck.

One day the Little Red Hen found some seeds on the ground and she had an idea: 'I should plant the seeds,' she thought.

So the Little Red Hen asked her friends, "Who will help me plant the seeds?"

"Not I," barked the lazy dog.

"Not I," purred the sleepy cat.

"Not I," quacked the noisy yellow duck.

"Then I will," said the Little Red Hen.

So off she went to plant to plant the seeds, all by herself.

When the seeds had grown, the Little Red Hen asked her friends "Who will help me cut the wheat?"

"Not I," barked the lazy dog.

"Not I," purred the sleepy cat.

"Not I," quacked the noisy yellow duck.

"Then I will," said the Little Red Hen.

So off she went to cut the wheat, all by herself.

When all the wheat was cut the Little Red Hen asked her friends "Who will help me take the wheat to the mill to be ground into flour?"

"Not I," barked the lazy dog.

"Not I," purred the sleepy cat.

"Not I," quacked the noisy yellow duck.

"Then I will," said the Little Red Hen.

So the Little Red Hen brought the wheat to the mill, all by herself, ground the wheat into flour and carried the heavy sack of flour back to the farm.

The tired Little Red Hen then asked her friends, "Who will help me bake the bread?"

"Not I," barked the lazy dog.

"Not I," purred the sleepy cat.

"Not I," quacked the noisy yellow duck.

"Then I will," said the Little Red Hen.

So she baked the bread all by herself

Finally, when the bread was finished, hot and smelling wonderfully, the Little Red Hen asked her friends,

"Who will help me eat the bread?"

"I will," barked the lazy dog.

"I will," purred the sleepy cat.

"I will," quacked the noisy yellow duck.

"You didn't want to help me with any of the work, so now you won't eat the bread," so the Little Red Hen ate the bread all by herself and her chicks had some too.

The End

Don't put Mustard in the Custard

by Michael Rosen

Don't do,
Don't do,
Don't do that,
Don't pull faces,
Don't tease the cat.

Don't pick your ears,
Don't be rude at school.
Who do they think I am ?

Some kind of fool ?

One day
They'll say
Don't put toffee in my coffee
don't pour gravy on the baby
don't put beer in his ear
don't stick your toes up his nose.

Don't put confetti on the spaghetti
and don't squash peas on your knees.

Don't put ants in your pants
don't put mustard in the custard
don't chuck jelly at the telly
and don't throw fruit at the computer.

Don't what ?
Don't throw fruit at the computer.
Don't what ?
Don't throw fruit at the computer.

Who do they think I am ?
Some kind of fool ?